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10¢

POLICE

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COMICS

OCTOBER

No. 127

T-MAN
IN
THUNDER IN THAILAND

DEATH DRIVERS

A KEN SHANNON
super thriller





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RUSH COUPON TODAY



MAYBE I'M TROUBLE-PRONE! THAT COULD BE THE REASON I'M ALWAYS FACING THE WRONG END OF A GUN! OR MAYBE THE FACT THAT I'M A T-MAN HAS SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT! A T-MAN SHOULD GET USED TO TANGLING WITH SUDDEN DEATH! TAKE THIS CASE FOR INSTANCE -- THERE WAS SOMETHING FISHY IN BANGKOK, SO I STEPPED INTO TROUBLE RIGHT UP TO MY NECK-TIE! BEFORE I KNEW IT A LOT OF GUNS WERE GOING OFF AND MAKING A ...

"THUNDER IN THAILAND!"

POLICE COMICS

THAILAND MEANS "LAND OF THE FREE" BUT NOBODY COULD MOVE FREELY IN THE CROWDED STREETS OF ITS CAPITOL, BANGKOK...

AND THEY SAY THE NEW YORK SUBWAYS ARE CROWDED!

THE PARK WAS A WELCOME RELIEF--- AND BESIDES, I HAD AN APPOINTMENT THERE!

ALMS-- ALMS FOR THE BLIND! ONLY A PENNY.. PLEASE ... A PENNY FOR A BLIND MAN!

YOU COMPLETED THE "7" FOR T-MAN! YOU'RE SUNG-HI, THE MAN I'M SUPPOSED TO MEET?

YES-- AND YOU ARE PETE TRASK! WELCOME! FOLLOW ME! WE MUST GO WHERE WE CAN TALK FREELY!

BY WALKING AHEAD OF ME A FEW PACES SO AS NOT TO AROUSE SUSPICION, THE BLIND MAN LED ME TO HIS ROOM SOMEWHERE IN THE HONEY-COMB OF BANGKOK'S ALLEY'S...

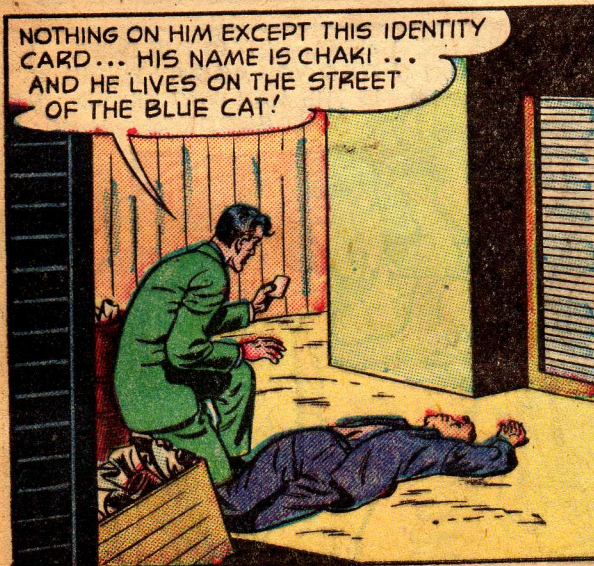
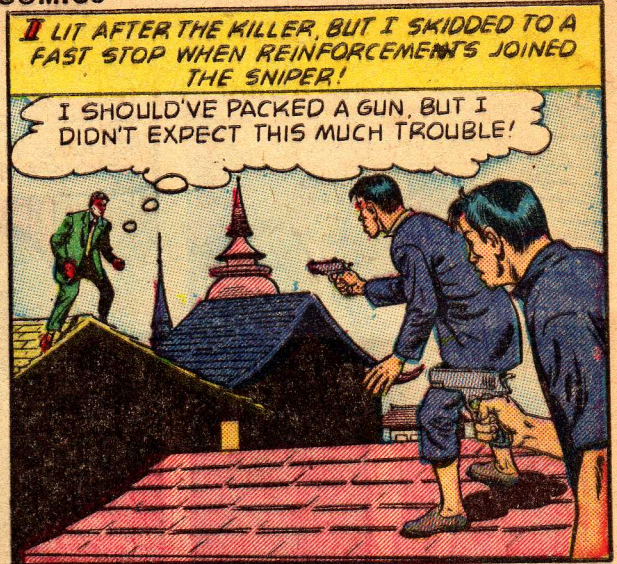
SUNG-HI, MY GOVERNMENT TOLD ME YOU HAVE SOME VALUABLE INFORMATION!

INDEED I HAVE! AS YOU KNOW, I AM A MEMBER OF THAILAND'S SECRET SERVICE...

I WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING IN THIS ROOM THAT... OHH!

SUNG-HI! HE'S BEEN HIT!

POLICE COMICS



I RUSHED BACK TO SUNG-HI, FIGURING HE WAS ALREADY DEAD, BUT HE MANAGED TO STAY ALIVE LONG ENOUGH TO SAY SOMETHING...



POLICE COMICS

BET? WHAT WAS SUNG-HI TRYING TO TELL ME? TO MAKE A BET SOMEWHERE? MAYBE IT'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH A GAMBLING HOUSE?



I'LL HAVE TO HIDE SUNG-HI'S BODY! THE TOP BRASS SAID THIS JOB HAS TO BE KEPT A SECRET EVEN FROM THE THAILAND POLICE -- JUST IN CASE SOME COMMIES HAVE INFILTRATED INTO THE POLICE FORCE!

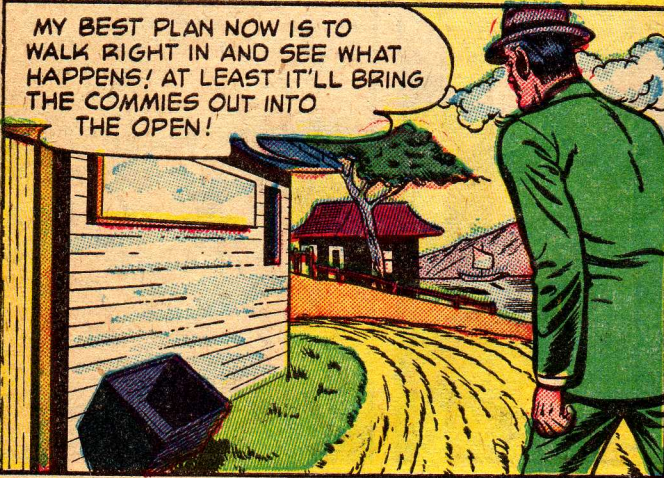


MY BEST BET IS TO SNEAK OUT JUST IN CASE THE PLACE IS BEING WATCHED, AND CHECK ON THE ADDRESS OF THE DEAD TRIGGER-MAN!



II FINALLY FOUND THE KILLER'S HOUSE, A TYPICAL SIAMESE PLACE ON A RIVER-BANK OUTSIDE OF TOWN!

MY BEST PLAN NOW IS TO WALK RIGHT IN AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS! AT LEAST IT'LL BRING THE COMMIES OUT INTO THE OPEN!



II ANTICIPATED THE UNUSUAL, BUT NOT THE ORIENTAL ANGEL WHO LOOKED AT ME WITH TEARFUL EYES...

U/LP. I - I'M A FRIEND OF CHAKI! IS -- IS HE HOME?

ALAS! YOUR FRIEND LIES DEAD IN AN ALLEY! I HAVE JUST HAD NEWS OF MY BROTHER'S VIOLENT DEATH!



YOUR -- BROTHER?

YES! I AM MEKALA -- ONCE SISTER TO POOR CHAKI!

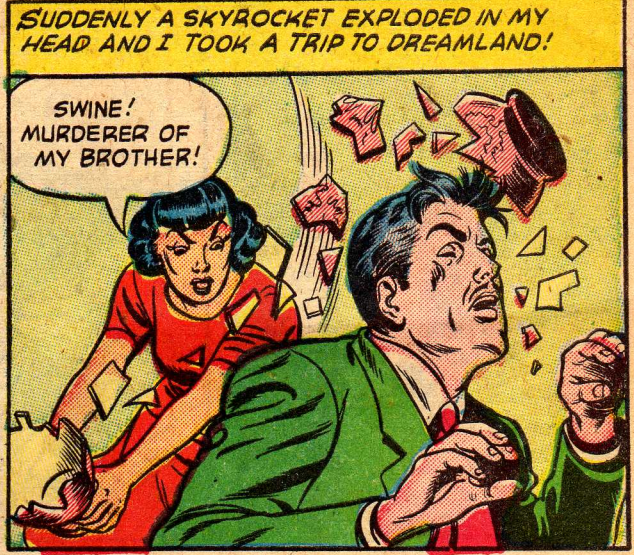


HEY! YOU'RE THE OTHER GUY WHO GOT AWAY!

MEKALA! IT IS THE ONE I TOLD YOU ABOUT! THERE IS THE MAN WHO KILLED YOUR BROTHER!



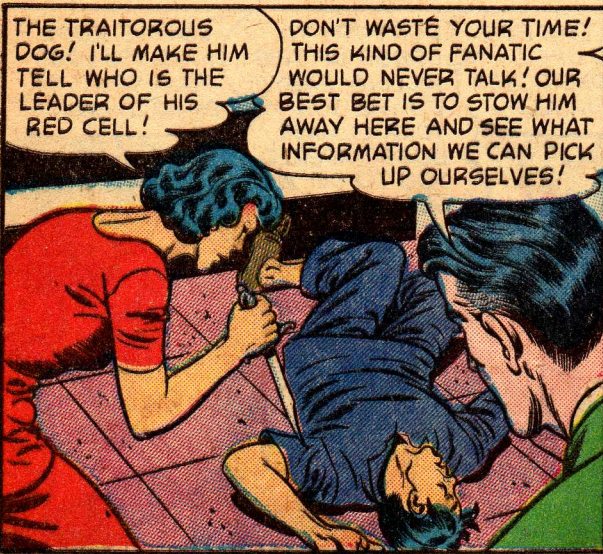
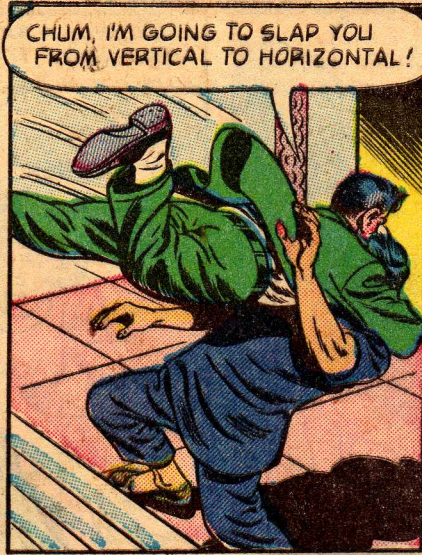
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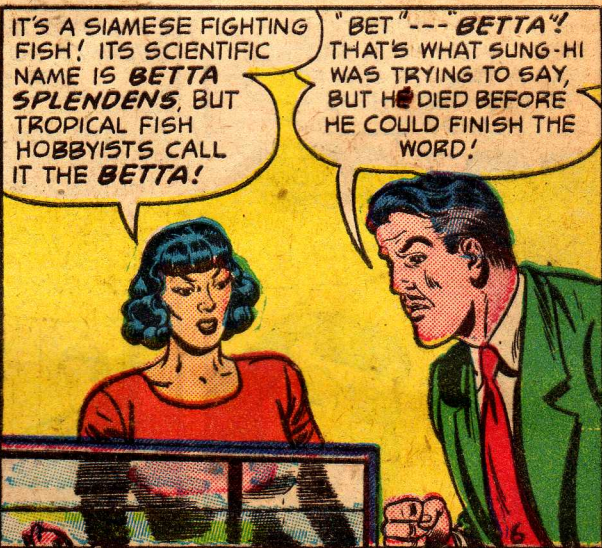
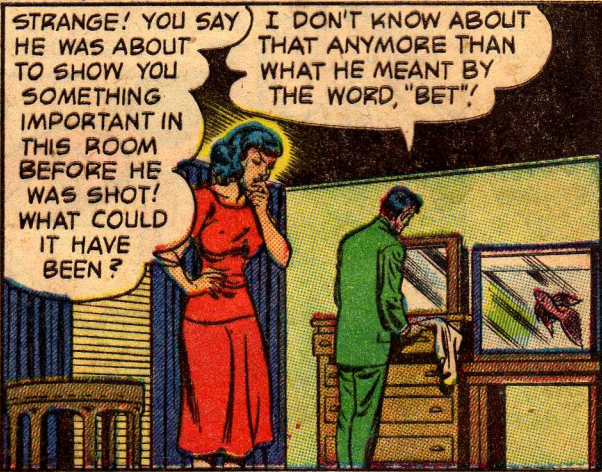
WHEN I SWAM OUT OF MY BLACK-OUT I FOUND MYSELF IN AN OLD TEMPLE, STAKED OUT BEFORE AN IDOL THAT WOULD GIVE A WITCH NIGHT-MARES..



POLICE COMICS



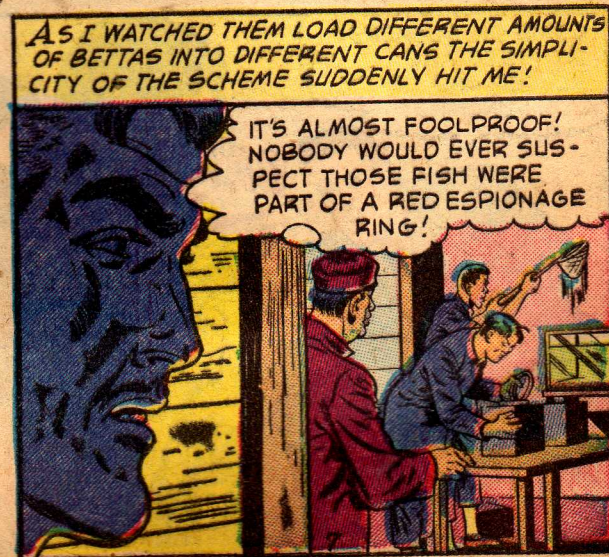
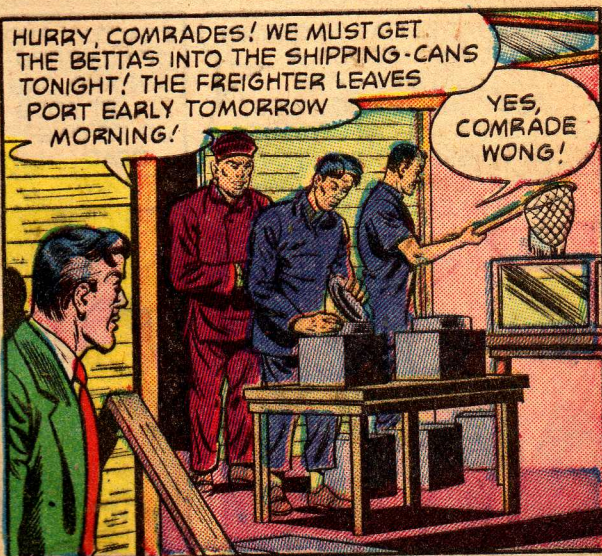
WITH MEKALA I WENT BACK TO SUNG-HI'S PLACE AND WORKED OVER THE ROOM LIKE A COTTON-PICKER!

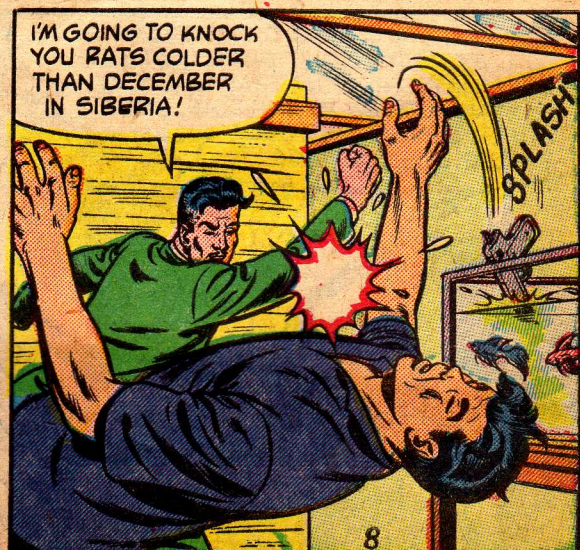
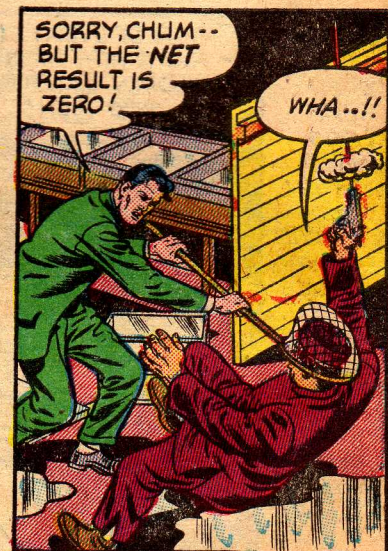
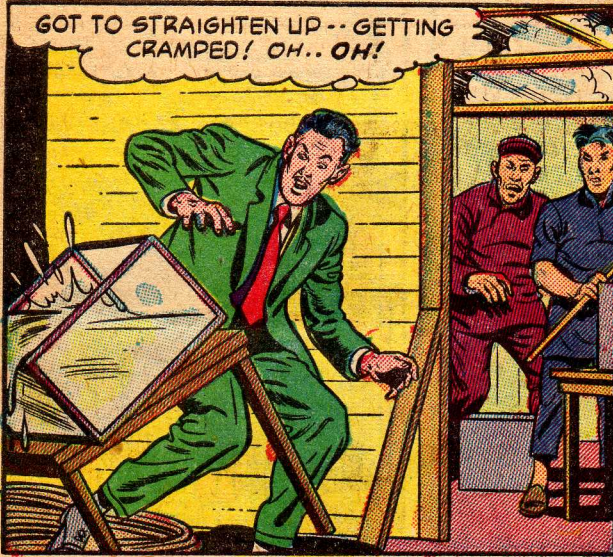


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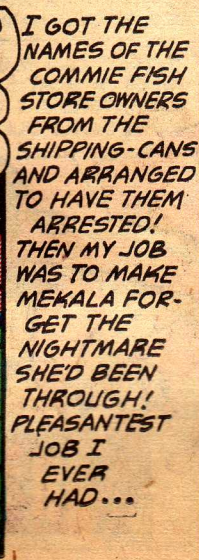
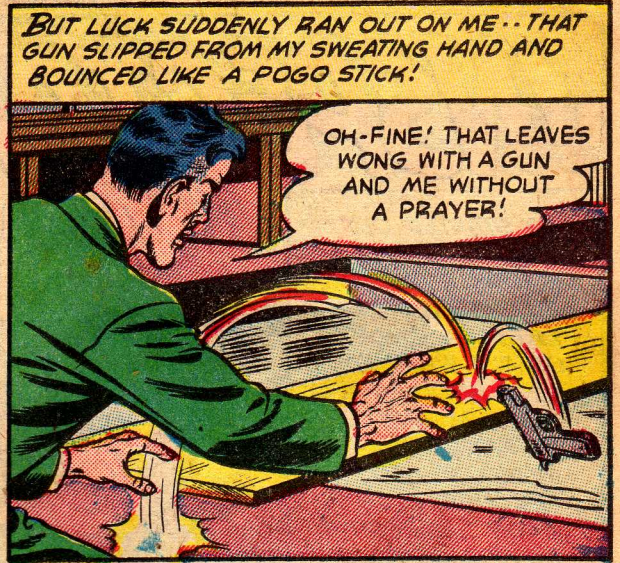


INSIDE THE SHED WERE LONG LINES OF FISH TANKS FLANKING A PLANK-WALK THAT SPANNED HUGE STORAGE POOLS SET INTO THE FLOOR!





POLICE COMICS



INSPECTOR DENVER

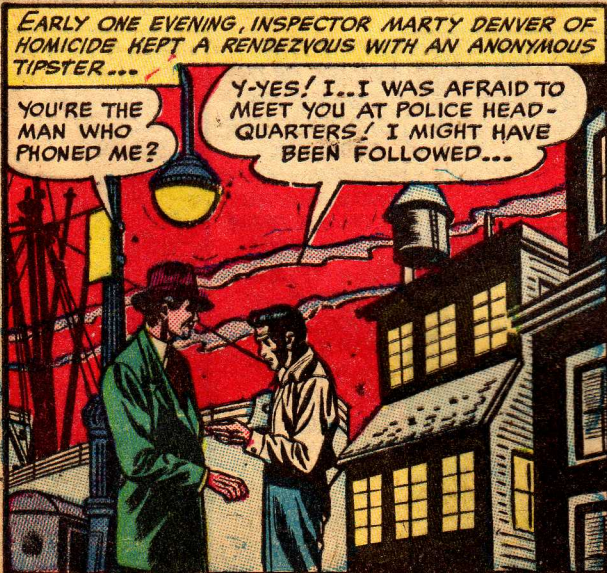
IT STARTED OUT WITH A MURDER... A SIMPLE MURDER, BUT HOW CAN YOU LABEL A CASE SIMPLE WHEN IT ALSO INVOLVES A MUSEUM AND A BIZARRE SICKNESS CALLED, "BRONZE DISEASE"! INSPECTOR DENVER LEARNED ABOUT ART... AND THE ART OF THE DOUBLE-CROSS WHEN HE WAS ASSIGNED TO THE CASE OF **THE DYING SCULPTURE!**



EARLY ONE EVENING, INSPECTOR MARTY DENVER OF HOMICIDE KEPT A RENDEZVOUS WITH AN ANONYMOUS TIPSTER...

YOU'RE THE MAN WHO PHONED ME?

Y-YES! I... I WAS AFRAID TO MEET YOU AT POLICE HEAD-QUARTERS! I MIGHT HAVE BEEN FOLLOWED...



WHAT INFORMATION DO YOU HAVE FOR ME?

IT'S ABOUT THE CITY MUSEUM OF ART! IT'S GOING TO BE ROBBED!



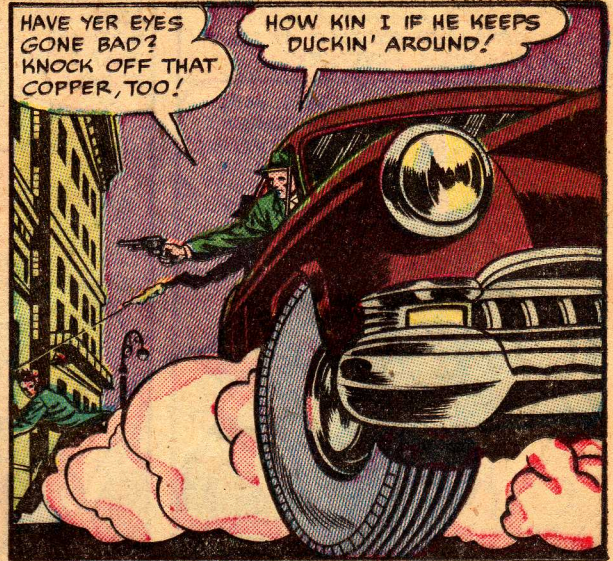
POLICE COMICS

SUDDENLY, SHOTS CUT OFF THE MAN'S WORDS.



HAVE YER EYES
GONE BAD?
KNOCK OFF THAT
COPPER, TOO!

HOW KIN I IF HE KEEPS
DUCKIN' AROUND!



MURDERING
DEVILS!

YI! GET
THIS HEAP
GOIN'! HE
SHOOTS TOO
GOOD FOR
MY BLOOD!



NO USE WASTING ANY MORE
SHOTS! THEY'RE OUT OF
RANGE NOW!



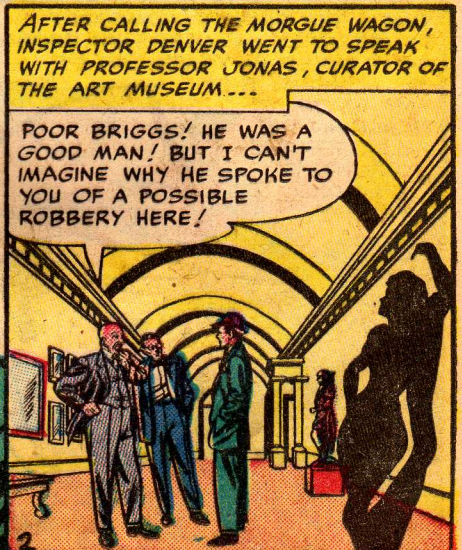
IDENTIFICATION IN THE MAN'S
WALLET SAYS HE'S CARL BRIGGS,
AN ATTENDANT AT THE CITY MUSEUM
OF ART! HMMM! THAT TIES IN WITH
WHAT HE TRIED TO TELL ME!

BRIGGS MUST'VE GOT
WIND OF SOMETHING
CROOKED GOING ON AT
THE MUSEUM, AND HE
WAS KILLED SO HE
WOULDN'T
TALK!



AFTER CALLING THE MORGUE WAGON,
INSPECTOR DENVER WENT TO SPEAK
WITH PROFESSOR JONAS, CURATOR OF
THE ART MUSEUM...

POOR BRIGGS! HE WAS A
GOOD MAN! BUT I CAN'T
IMAGINE WHY HE SPOKE TO
YOU OF A POSSIBLE
ROBBERY HERE!



POLICE COMICS

THE CURATOR'S ASSISTANT, KEEFER, ALSO APPEARED PUZZLED AT TALK OF A POSSIBLE ROBBERY...

BUT, SINCE BRIGGS WAS MURDERED, IT'S OBVIOUS THERE WAS SOME TRUTH TO HIS STORY, PROFESSOR!

TELL ME, PROFESSOR, HAS ANYTHING UNUSUAL HAPPENED AT THE MUSEUM? ANYTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY?

HMM!

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING THAT I CAN RECALL!

I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND! I MIGHT BE ABLE TO SPOT SOMETHING YOU MIGHT HAVE OVERLOOKED!

THAT BRONZE OVER THERE! HOW COME IT'S ROPED OFF?

THAT IS THE HINDU GOD OF DEATH! THE IDOL'S EYES ARE TWO HUGE DIAMONDS! IT'S OUR MOST VALUABLE PIECE... BUT UNFORTUNATELY, IT HAS JUST BECOME INFECTED WITH "BRONZE DISEASE"!

INFECTED
KEEP AWAY
FROM OTHER
BRONZES

YOU MEAN BRONZE CAN ACTUALLY BECOME SICK?

SEE THE GREEN CRYSTALLIZING MOLD! THAT'S AMMONIUM CHLORIDE! IF NOT TREATED IN TIME, THAT MOLD CAN CORRODE THE BRONZE AND RUIN ITS SURFACE!

IF ONE SCULPTURE GETS "BRONZE DISEASE" IT MUST BE ISOLATED SO IT CANNOT INFECT OTHER BRONZES!

THE ONLY CURE IS A TYPE OF ELECTROLYSIS! WE'VE ALREADY CALLED FOR A TRUCK TO REMOVE IT TO THE FOUNDRY FOR TREATMENT!

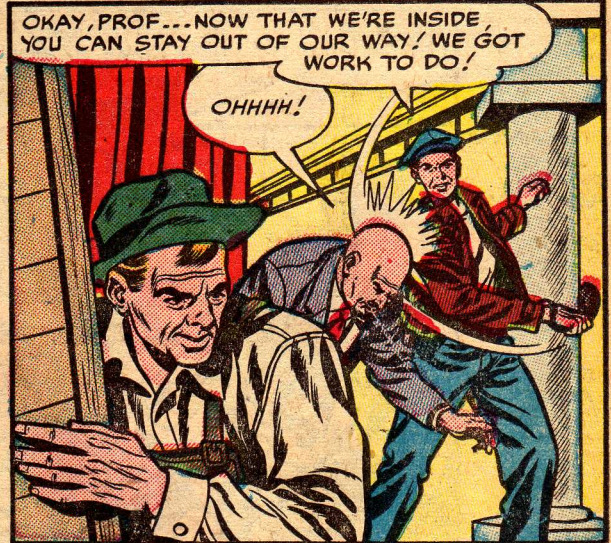
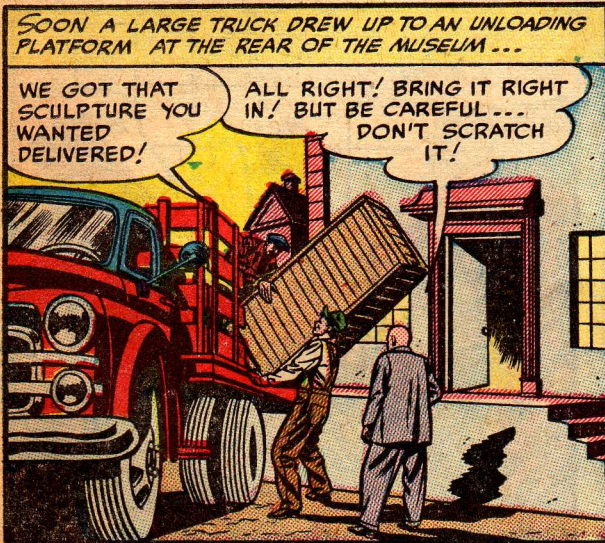
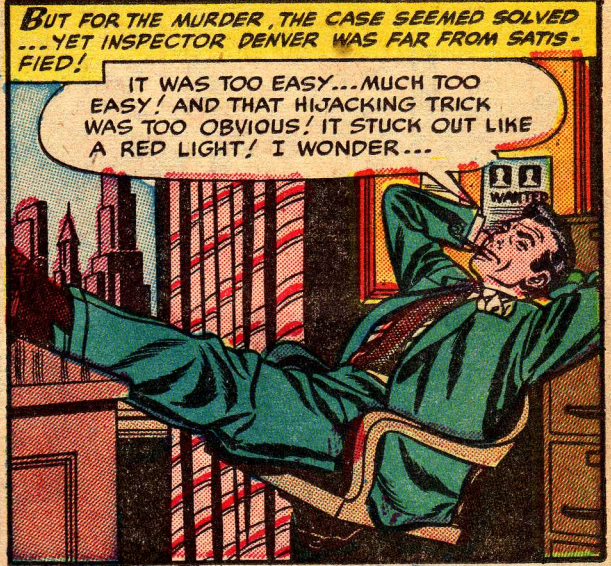
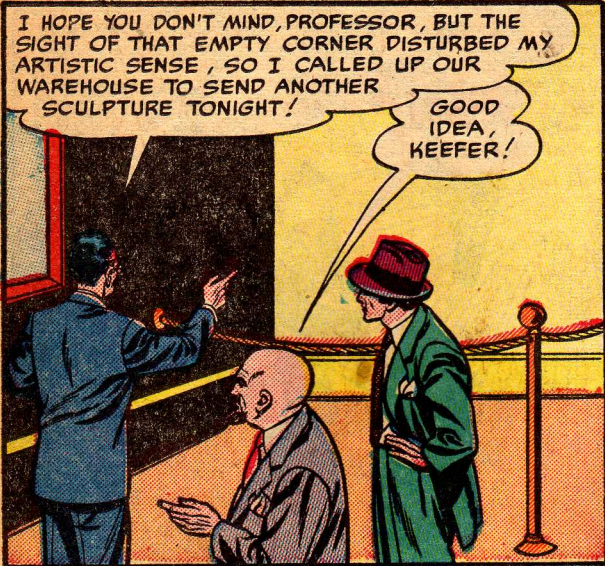
THAT'S THE GIMMICK! SOMEBODY DELIBERATELY INFECTED THAT BRONZE SO IT WOULD BE TAKEN OUT OF THE MUSEUM! THEY FIGURE ON HIJACKING THE TRUCK FOR THE BRONZE'S DIAMOND "EYES"!

AFTER PHONING HEAD-QUARTERS, INSPECTOR DENVER SAW TO IT THAT THE PRICELESS SCULPTURE WAS TRUCKED AWAY UNDER A HEAVY POLICE GUARD!

ONE LOOK AT THAT POLICE ESCORT AND THOSE HIJACKERS WILL TAKE OFF LIKE RABBITS!

CONGRATULATIONS, INSPECTOR! YOU'VE DONE YOUR JOB WELL!

POLICE COMICS

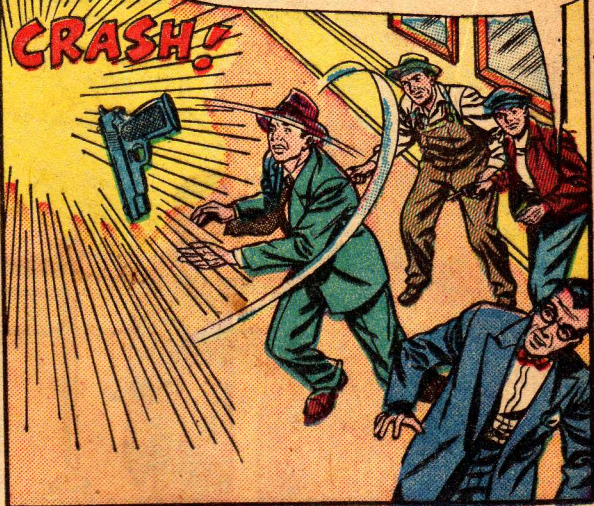


POLICE COMICS

MY GUN'S JAMMED! A HECK OF A TIME FOR THAT TO HAPPEN!



HE'S SMASHED THE LIGHT! KILL HIM! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? KILL HIM!



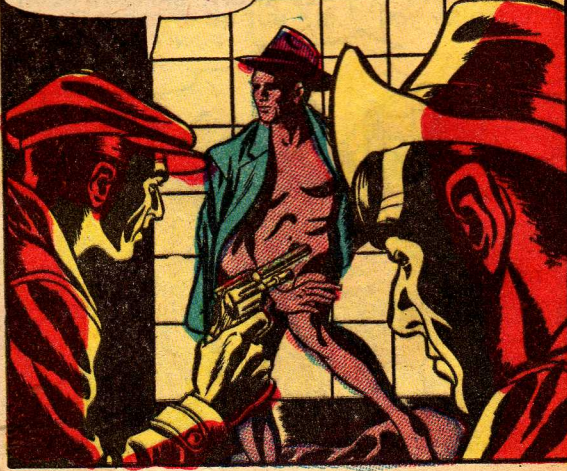
IN THE DARKENED HALL, THE KILLERS STALKED THE LAW OFFICER, AND THEN THEY SPOTTED THEIR TARGET! INSTANTLY THEIR GUNS SPEWED FLAME...

THERE HE IS! LET 'IM HAVE IT!

HE AIN'T FALLING! HOW COME HE DON'T FALL?



THE COPPER TRICKED US! HE SHOVED HIS JACKET AN' HIS HAT ON A STATUE!



LOOKING FOR ME?



YOU JUST WEREN'T FAST ENOUGH!



UHH! MY ARM!

DON'T SHOOT! DON'T KILL ME!

DON'T WORRY! I'M SAVING THAT LITTLE CHORE FOR THE STATE EXECUTIONER! LET'S GO!



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FISH BAIT
IN A TUBE—

Magic SQUEEZE BAIT
"Better than Live Worms"
* SECRET FORMULA
SQUEEZE TANTALIZING WORMS OUT OF A TUBE LIKE TOOTHPASTE
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98¢

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FOR ONLY **1**

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO CATCH A BIG STRING OF
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Read these words of praise from **SATISFIED**
FAST-BITE USERS who recommend **FAST-BITE** to you!

"Hope this snap makes you feel as good as it does us—your FAST-BITE did the trick—the best catch we've had in our time."—T. C., Canada.

"FAST-BITE surely gets them, as 27 fish caught in one day will prove."—T. H., Florida.

"I am delighted with your FAST-BITE squeeze bait. I caught my limit in only 35 minutes—before I used to fish all day and not catch more than one or two."—R. C., California.

"Please send me another tube of FAST-BITE—I had such good success with the tube I got a while back."—C. M., Washington.

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"Received FAST-BITE last week and it's wonderful."—C. S., Louisiana.

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- Keeps indefinitely. No mess or bother.

USED BY 100,000 FISHERMEN!

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ORDER on This COUPON and GET 6 FREE FISH HOOKS

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Gentlemen: Please send me _____ tubes of FAST-BITE. Enclosed is my remittance in advance for 98¢ plus 10¢ for postage for one tube or \$1.89 plus 20¢ for postage for 2 tubes. Ship my FAST-BITE order postpaid including 6 **FREE BIG BEND FISH HOOKS**. If not delighted with FAST-BITE it is understood I can return in 10 days for full refund but the **FISH HOOKS** will be mine to keep and use.

NAME **NAKESSTAR**

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FREE OFFER!

You will receive 6 BIG BEND Finest Assorted FISH HOOKS Absolutely FREE to Keep and Use if you Order FAST-BITE ON THIS COUPON TODAY.

Ken Shannon

FUNNY HOW THIS CAPER TURNED OUT! IT LOOKED LIKE JUST ANOTHER STOLEN CAR JOB, BUT I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER! BEFORE IT WAS FINISHED I FOUND IT HAD MORE TWISTS IN IT THAN A CARLOAD OF PRETZELS! ME, I'D RATHER FIGHT A DOZEN TIGERS, NO HOLDS BARRED, THAN TACKLE THOSE CAR-KILLERS, WHO WERE CALLED...

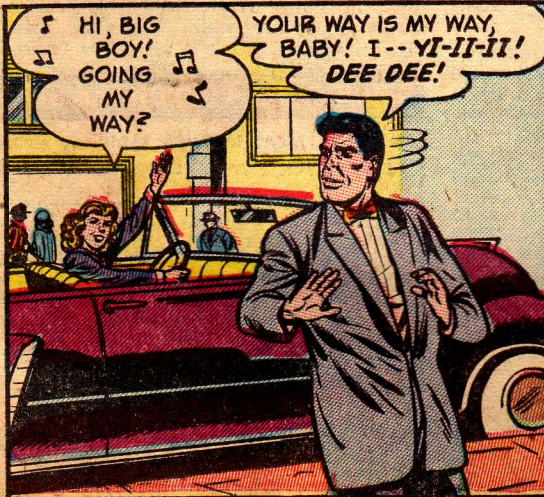
"THE DEATH DRIVERS!"

DEE-DEE:
MY GIRL FRIDAY,
AND ANY OTHER
DAY OF THE
WEEK!

HARRY:
A GOOD
DRIVER FOR
A HEARSE!

PAUL ARCHER:
HIS HOT
RACKET BROUGHT
HIM A COLD
CELL!

WHEN A CUTIES VOICE YODELED AN INVITATION, I SWIVELED FAST! WHY NOT? I LIKE GIRLS AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GUY-- MAYBE BETTER!



♪ HI, BIG BOY! GOING MY WAY?

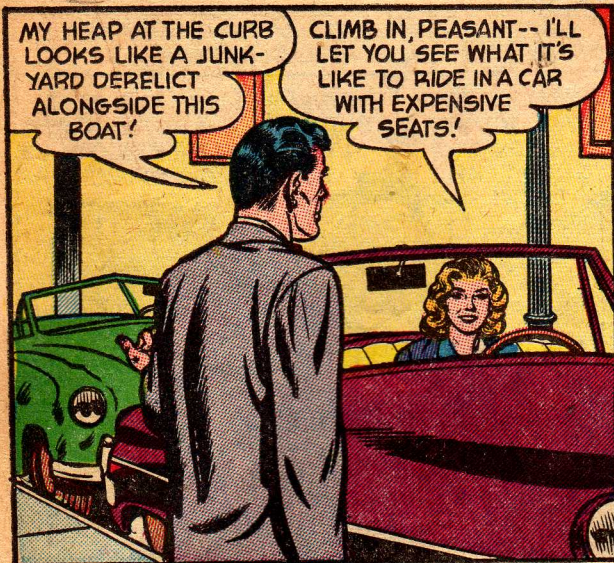
YOUR WAY IS MY WAY, BABY! I-- YI-II-II! DEE DEE!

HEY, YOU COULDN'T AFFORD THIS LAND-YACHT ON THE SALARY I PAY YOU FOR POUNDING A TYPEWRITER! HOW'D YOU GET IT?

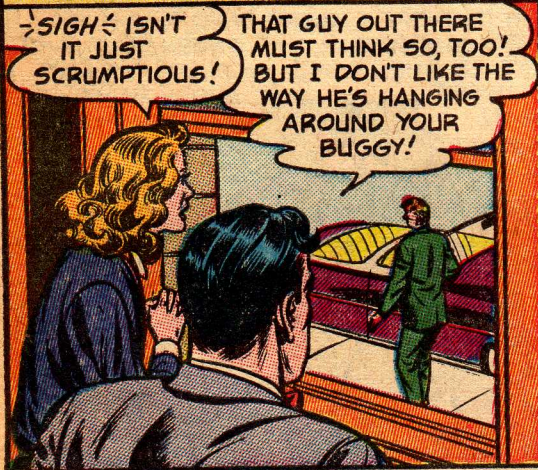
I BOUGHT A TICKET ON A RAFFLE, AND I WON FIRST PRIZE! THIS IS IT!



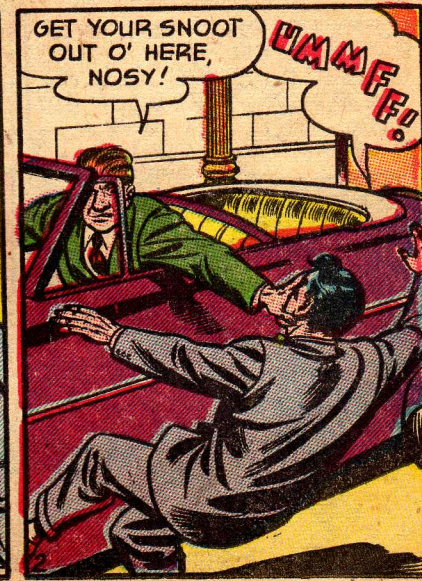
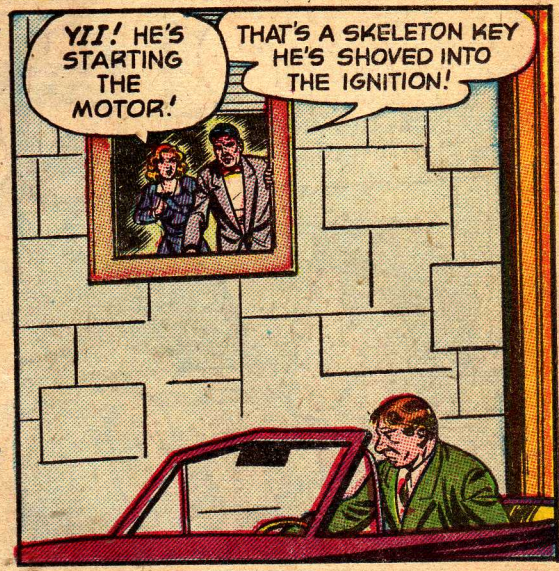
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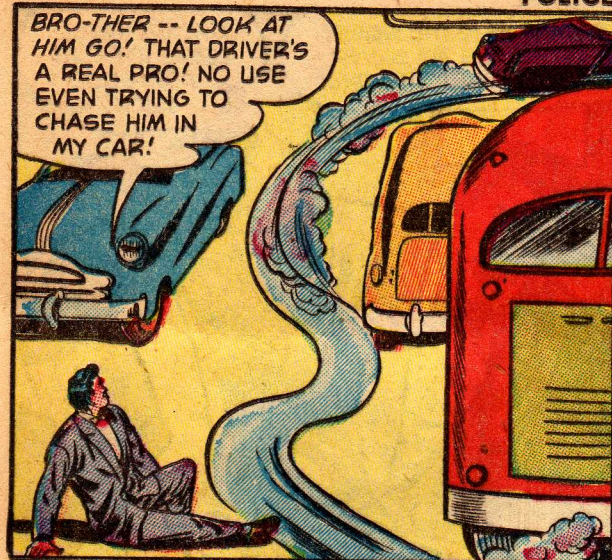


LATER, DEE'S EYE'S KEPT WANDERING OUT TO THE CURB WHERE SHE HAD PARKED HER RED CRUISER!



SUDDENLY, THE GUY HOPPED INTO THE CAR AND WENT TO WORK LIKE A MAN WHO'S DONE THAT KIND OF WORK BEFORE!





BRO-THER -- LOOK AT HIM GO! THAT DRIVER'S A REAL PRO! NO USE EVEN TRYING TO CHASE HIM IN MY CAR!



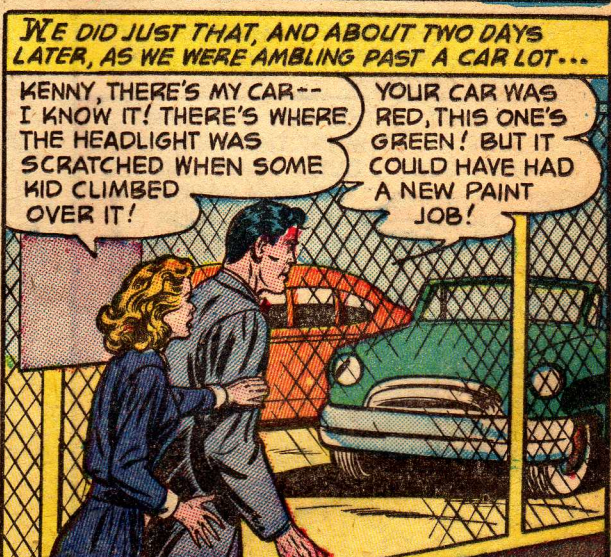
LATER, DEE SPILLED HER TEARS AND HER STORY TO A PAL AT HEADQUARTERS ...

SNIFF - SNIFF - RYAN, YOU'VE JUST GOT TO GET MY CAR BACK!

SIGH! WE'LL DO OUR BEST, BUT THERE'S A HOT CAR MOB IN TOWN AND THEY'VE GOT US WORKING OVERTIME!



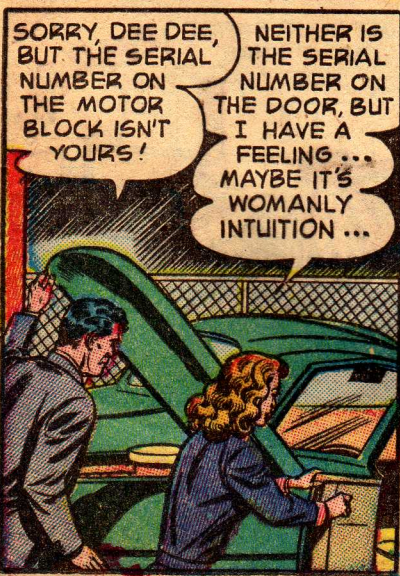
MY DESK IS SPILLING OVER WITH COMPLAINTS! BEST THING YOU CAN DO IS CANVAS THE USED CAR LOTS AND SEE IF IT TURNS UP!



WE DID JUST THAT, AND ABOUT TWO DAYS LATER, AS WE WERE AMBLING PAST A CAR LOT...

KENNY, THERE'S MY CAR-- I KNOW IT! THERE'S WHERE THE HEADLIGHT WAS SCRATCHED WHEN SOME KID CLIMBED OVER IT!

YOUR CAR WAS RED, THIS ONE'S GREEN! BUT IT COULD HAVE HAD A NEW PAINT JOB!



SORRY, DEE DEE, BUT THE SERIAL NUMBER ON THE MOTOR BLOCK ISN'T YOURS!

NEITHER IS THE SERIAL NUMBER ON THE DOOR, BUT I HAVE A FEELING ... MAYBE IT'S WOMANLY INTUITION ...



I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING, DEE DEE! JUST FOR THE HECK OF IT I'LL ... OH-OH!

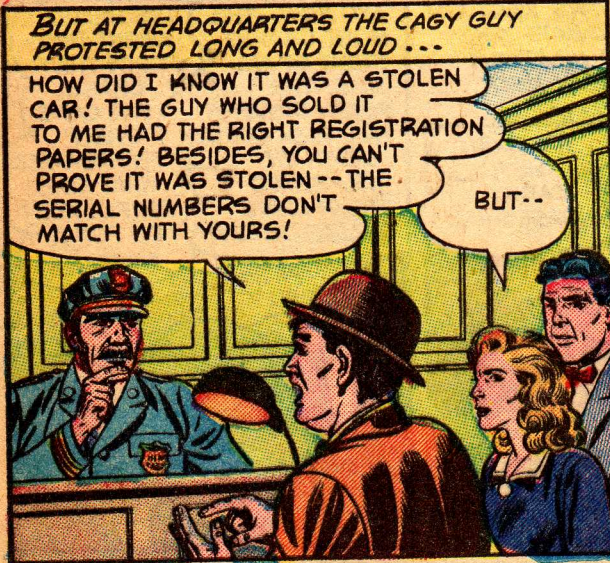
WHAT IS IT, KENNY?



MY SILVER DOLLAR! THE ONE I DROPPED BEHIND THE SEAT CUSHION, REMEMBER?

GOLLY, YES! BUT THE CROOK DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT IT! THAT PROVES THIS IS MY CAR!

POLICE COMICS



POLICE COMICS

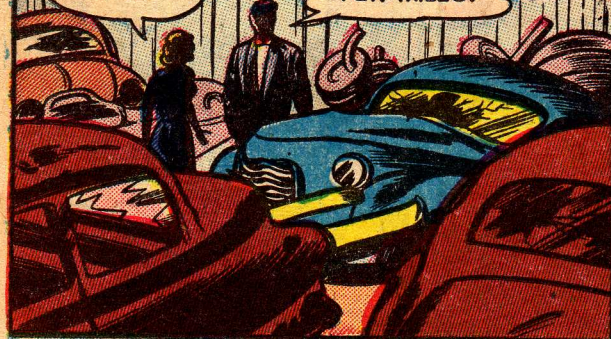
THE JUNKYARD TURNED OUT TO BE A GRAVEYARD FOR DEAD CARS!

LOOK AT THOSE WRECKS! A LOT OF THEM ARE RECENT MODELS, TOO!

YEAH, BUT THEY'VE BEEN SO BANGED UP THEY AREN'T EVEN WORTH DOING REPAIR JOBS ON 'EM! THEY WOULDN'T HOLD UP FOR MORE THAN A FEW MILES!

Y'KNOW, BABY--IT JUST HIT ME--THE PAUL ARCHER CORPORATION DEALS WITH CARS EXCLUSIVELY! THE USED CAR LOT -- THIS GRAVEYARD FOR WRECKED CARS -- AND THEN THERE'S THE AUTO CIRCUS!

YOU'RE RIGHT, KENNY! DO YOU THINK IT MEANS SOMETHING?



I GOT A HUNCH THIS ALL TIES IN SOMEHOW! DEE DEE, WHAT SAY WE GET SOME SEATS FOR ARCHER'S AUTO CIRCUS?

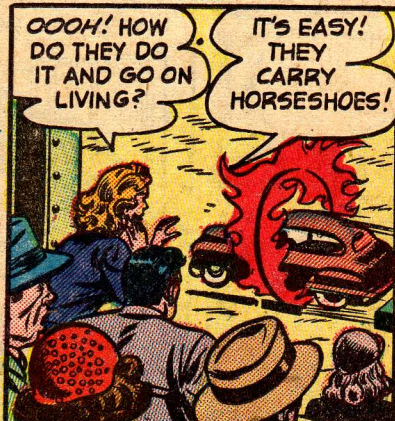
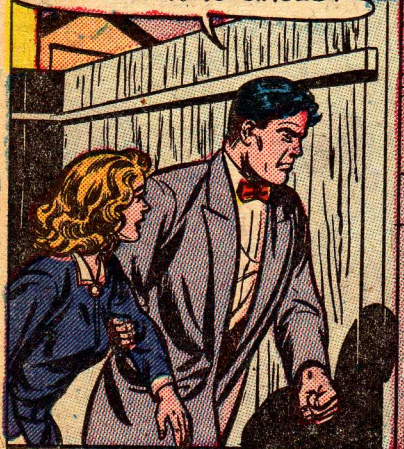
"THE DEATH DRIVERS" WERE JUST THAT--AUTO-ACROBATS WHO PUSHED SOUPED-UP STOCK CARS THROUGH BREAK-NECK ROUTINES ...

OOOH! HOW DO THEY DO IT AND GO ON LIVING?

IT'S EASY! THEY CARRY HORSESHOES!

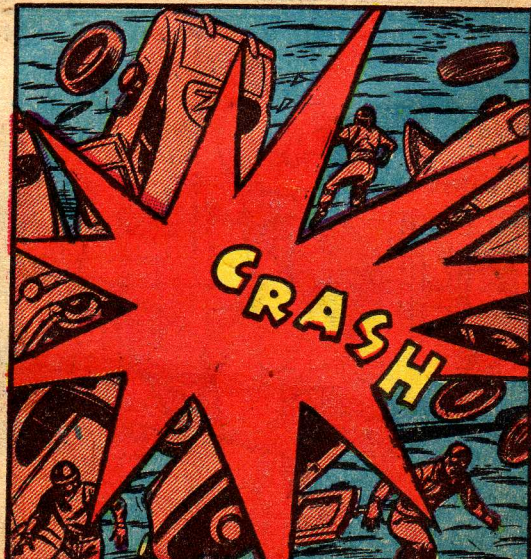
AND NOW--THE MOST DARING STUNT OF ALL TIME! THE DEATH DRIVERS WILL RISK CERTAIN DEATH BY CRASHING THEIR CARS DELIBERATELY!

I'VE HEARD ABOUT THIS STUNT! THEY CRASH FIVE CARS EVERY PERFORMANCE! WHAT SOME PEOPLE WON'T DO FOR A LIVING!



LOOK AT 'EM GO! THEY'RE TAKING OFF LIKE SPACE SHIPS!

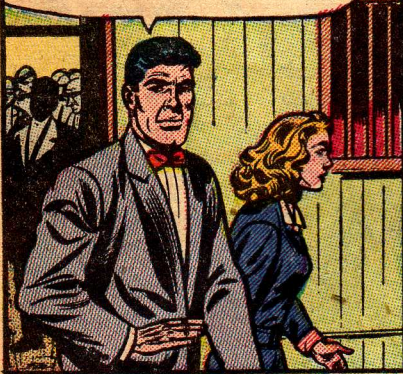
JUST BEFORE THE CARS HIT, THE DRIVERS HOPPED OUT IN SPLIT-SECOND TIMING, AND THEN -- WOW! FIVE HEAPS OF TWISTED METAL FOR THE JUNK-YARD!



POLICE COMICS

AFTER THE SHOW, MY BRAIN-BOX STARTED BUZZING!

BABY, YOU GO ON HOME! I'M GONNA STICK AROUND AND DO SOME CHECKING! I JUST LATCHED ONTO AN IDEA ...



EITHER, I HIT THE JACKPOT, OR I DRAW A GREAT BIG NOTHING!

KEEP OUT



THE JACKPOT! THAT'S THE UGLY PUSS OF THE TRICKY BOY WHO STOLE DEE DEE'S BUGGY! AND WHADDYA KNOW -- HE'S A CRASH DRIVER FOR THE AUTO CIRCUS!



AS I WATCHED I SAW A MECHANIC CHISEL OFF THE SERIAL PLATE FROM THE MOTOR BLOCK OF A BANGED UP SEDAN

AS SOON AS I SWITCH THIS SERIAL PLATE TO THE MOTOR OF THE HOT CAR YOU DROVE IN THIS MORNIN', IT'LL BE SET FOR THE CAR LOT, HARRY!

HOW ABOUT THE DOOR SERIAL NUMBER? YOU ALMOST FOR-GOT IT THE LAST TIME!



SO THAT'S HOW THE RACKET WORKS! THEY TAKE A WRECK FROM THE JUNKYARD, THEN STEAL A CAR OF THE SAME MODEL AND MAKE ... AND JUST SWITCH SERIAL NUMBERS! LATER, THEY DUMP THE WRECK WITH THE STOLEN CAR'S SERIAL NUMBER INTO THE RIVER!



NOBODY'D SUSPECT THIS AUTO CIRCUS GARAGE TENT IS A COVER UP FOR A HOT CAR RING! HMM! HARRY'S COMING THIS WAY! I CAN USE HIS CRASH COSTUME!



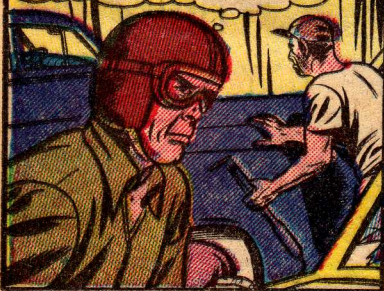
TAKE A NAP, HARRY! YOU'LL STAY OUT OF TROUBLE THAT WAY, BELIEVE ME!



POLICE COMICS

AS I FIGURED, THE CRASH COS-
TUME WAS GOOD CAMOUFLAGE!
THE MECHANIC THOUGHT I
WAS HARRY!

HERE'S THE PROOF I NEED TO
FINGER THIS MOB! THE SERIAL
NUMBER FROM DEE DEE'S CAR,
ON THIS WRECK WHICH IS THE
SAME MODEL AND MAKE!



SUDDENLY --

HEY, HARRY, YOU
FORGETTING
WE GOT
ANOTHER
SHOW TO
DO? LET'S
GO! WE'RE
ON!

OH-OH!
I CAN'T
LAM NOW--
THEY'D GET
WISE AND STOP
ME COLD! I'LL
HAVE TO BLUFF
IT OUT AND
SCRAM THE
FIRST CHANCE
I GET!



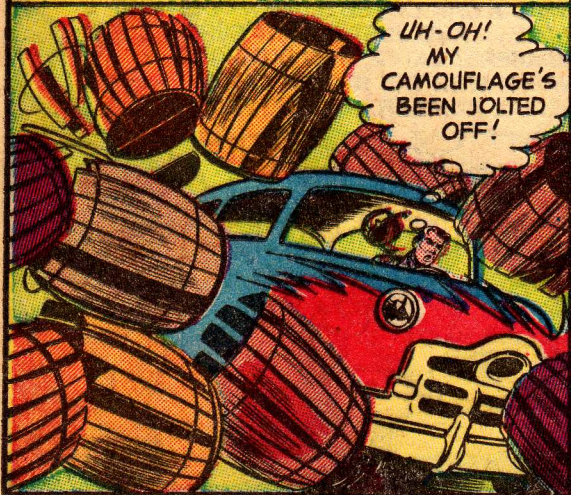
AND NOW I BRING
YOU THOSE
DARE-DEVILS
BEHIND WHEELS--
**THE
DEATH
DRIVERS!**

I'M A GOOD
DRIVER,
BUT NOT IN
A CLASS
WITH THESE
PROS! IF I
DON'T BREAK
MY NECK IT'LL
BE A SMALL
MIRACLE!



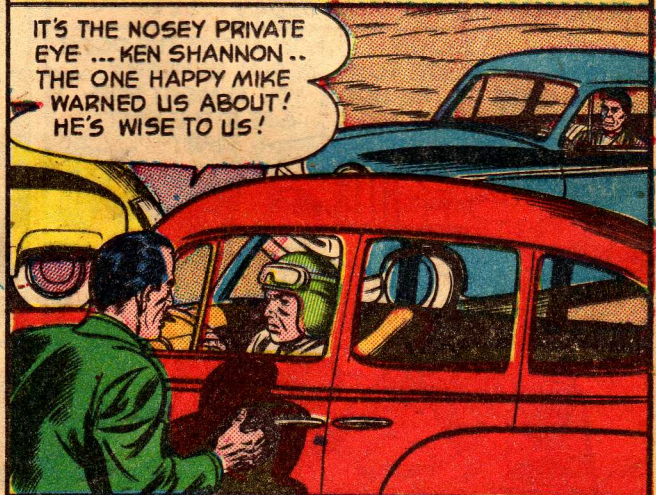
FOR A WHILE, LUCK WAS SITTING ON MY
SHOULDER AS I DID A STAND-IN FOR HARRY..

ARCHER TOOK ONE LOOK AT ME, AND HIS EYES
POPPED LIKE BUBBLE GUM!



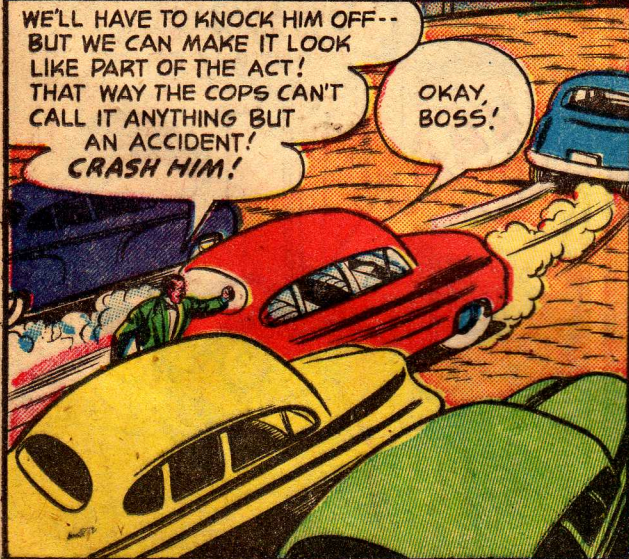
UH-OH!
MY
CAMOUFLAGE'S
BEEN JOLTED
OFF!

IT'S THE NOSEY PRIVATE
EYE ... KEN SHANNON..
THE ONE HAPPY MIKE
WARNED US ABOUT!
HE'S WISE TO US!

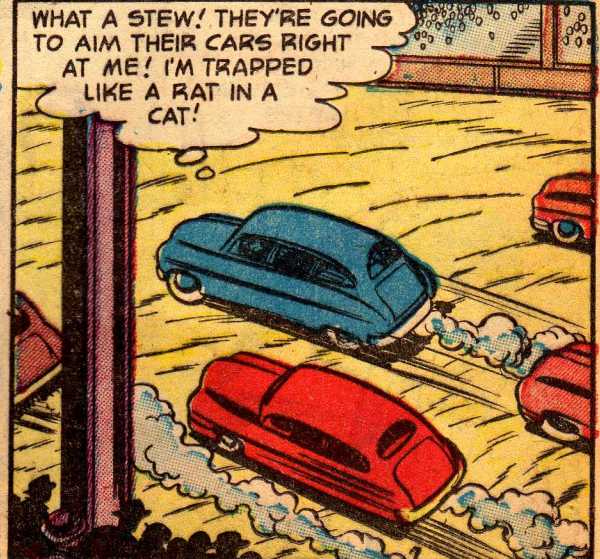


WE'LL HAVE TO KNOCK HIM OFF--
BUT WE CAN MAKE IT LOOK
LIKE PART OF THE ACT!
THAT WAY THE COPS CAN'T
CALL IT ANYTHING BUT
AN ACCIDENT!
CRASH HIM!

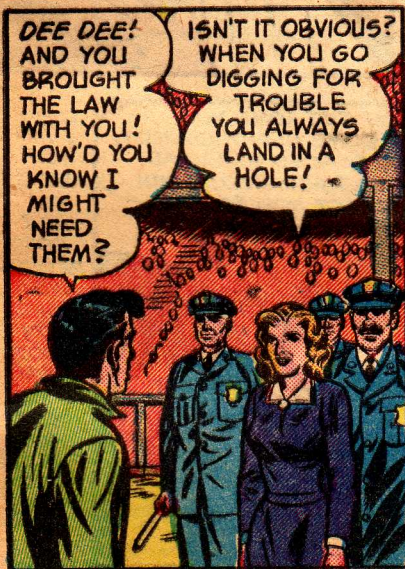
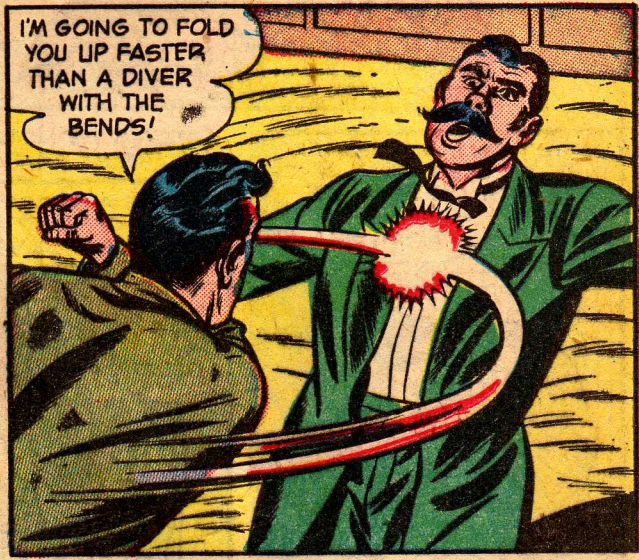
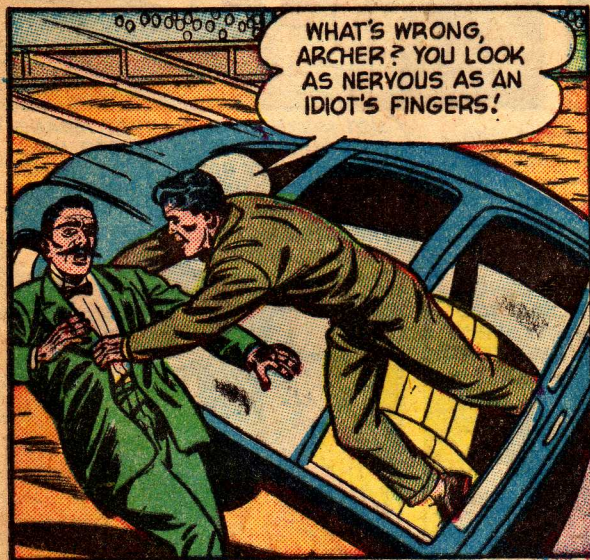
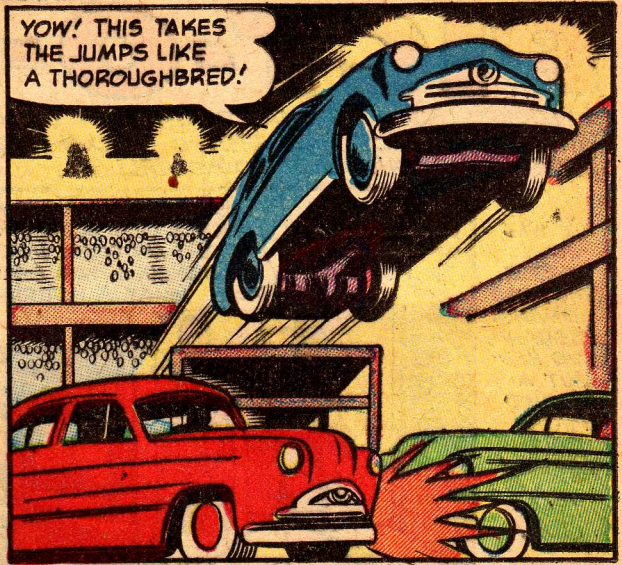
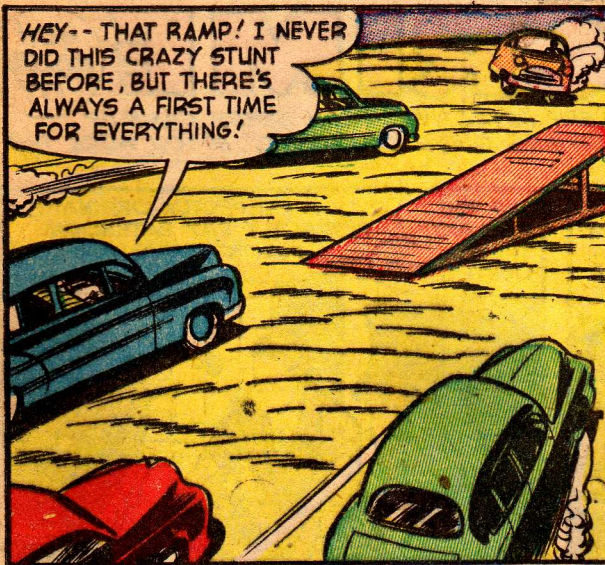
OKAY,
BOSS!



WHAT A STEW! THEY'RE GOING
TO AIM THEIR CARS RIGHT
AT ME! I'M TRAPPED
LIKE A RAT IN A
CAT!



POLICE COMICS



ISN'T IT OBVIOUS? WHEN YOU GO DIGGING FOR TROUBLE YOU ALWAYS LAND IN A HOLE!



I COULDN'T HAVE HIRED A BETTER MAN!



HMMM! WHO WANTS MONEY?

PICT-O-CRIME

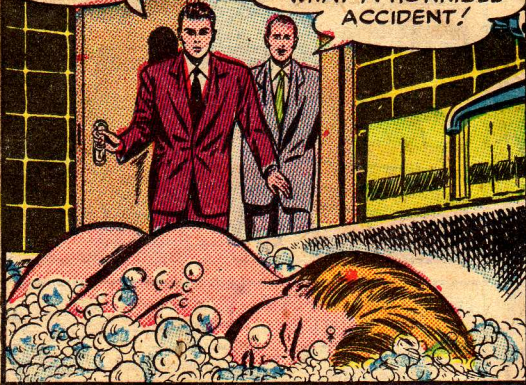
YOU SOLVE IT!

IT LOOKED LIKE ACCIDENTAL DEATH! BUT THE ALERT DETECTIVE, ALAN SYKES, CAME UP WITH THE EVIDENCE THAT PROVED IT TO BE SOMETHING QUITE DIFFERENT! IF YOU WERE THE DETECTIVE, COULD YOU DO AS WELL?

IT WAS JOHN FORBES, THE DEAD WOMAN'S HUSBAND, WHO HAD PUT A HURRIED PHONE CALL THROUGH TO HOMICIDE!

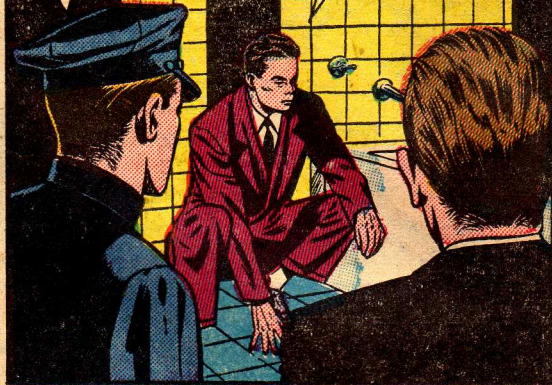
WHEN DID YOU DISCOVER YOUR WIFE'S BODY, MR. FORBES?

JUST A FEW MINUTES AGO WHEN I GOT HOME FROM WORK! MY POOR WIFE... DROWNED IN HER BATH! WHAT A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT!



DID YOU FIND ANYTHING, LIEUTENANT?

ONLY A PERFECTLY ORDINARY, PERFECTLY DRY BATHROOM FLOOR, THAT'S ALL!



BETTER CALL A WAGON! I WANT THE BODY GIVEN A THOROUGH CHECK BY THE MEDICAL EXAMINER!

RIGHT, SIR!



LATER, IN THE MORGUE, THE MEDICAL EXPERT GAVE HIS FINDINGS...

SHE HAS A BAD GASH ON HER SKULL! OFFHAND I'D GUESS SHE SLIPPED AND SLAMMED HER HEAD AGAINST THE TUB! BUT THAT'S ONLY A GUESS!

HOW LONG WOULD YOU SAY SHE'D BEEN DEAD, DOC?



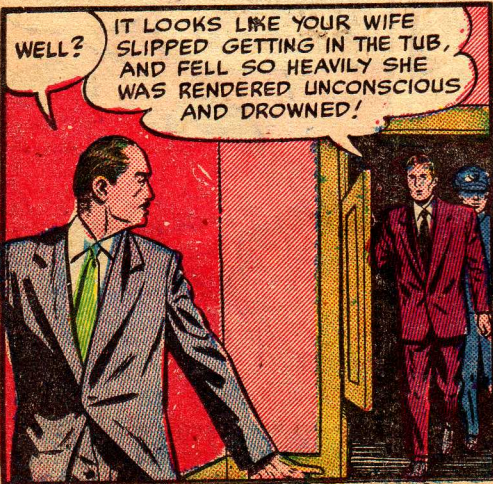
NOT MORE THAN A FEW MINUTES! DEATH MUST HAVE OCCURRED JUST A SHORT WHILE BEFORE THE HUSBAND PHONED HEADQUARTERS!

THAT MEANS THERE WAS NO CHANCE FOR EVAPORATION OF WATER! HAMM!

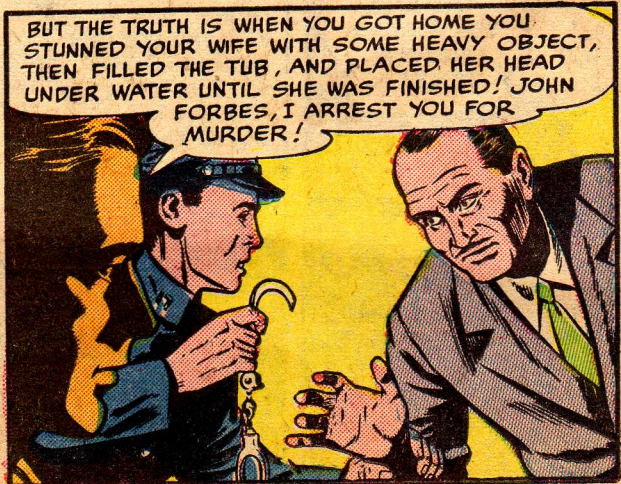


WELL?

IT LOOKS LIKE YOUR WIFE SLIPPED GETTING IN THE TUB, AND FELL SO HEAVILY SHE WAS RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS AND DROWNED!



BUT THE TRUTH IS WHEN YOU GOT HOME YOU STUNNED YOUR WIFE WITH SOME HEAVY OBJECT, THEN FILLED THE TUB, AND PLACED HER HEAD UNDER WATER UNTIL SHE WAS FINISHED! JOHN FORBES, I ARREST YOU FOR MURDER!



Did YOU ANALYZE THE CASE AS DETECTIVE SYKES DID? IF NOT, TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE FOR THE SOLUTION!

TRICKS TO ALL TRADES

ED DEGAN, insurance adjuster and investigator, climbed the steps to Memorial Hospital! It looked to him like another of those cases where what appeared to be a trivial mishap turned into a big claim! The victim, Mary Barth, had tripped on the elevator in Howe's Department Store! At first it seemed that she was simply knocked unconscious by the fall but now the report had come to him that she was completely paralyzed from the neck down! It would probably cost his company a lot unless he could get it settled quickly! An immediate cash arrangement was always better than letting the case drag through the courts while huge medical and legal fees piled up!

As he entered the hospital room, he could see the patient lying motionless on the bed! The interne was just administering a mild sedative!

"How is she, doctor?" asked Ed after introducing himself!

"Well, Mr. Degan," was the answer, "superficial examinations indicate that her spinal column has been injured and the nerve centers no longer respond! It looks as though she may be completely paralyzed for life! This sedative should relax her for two or three hours and relieve any pain! If you'll excuse me, I'll finish my rounds!"

Ed stood looking at the patient now sleeping lightly. She seemed vaguely familiar to him, probably reminded him of someone he'd known in the past! He was startled to hear a voice at his side!

"Mr. Degan," said a small and dapper appearing man, "permit me to introduce myself! I'm Thaddeus Simms, Mrs. Barth's attorney!"

"Her attorney?" exclaimed Ed! "You certainly got here in a hurry!"

"Yes, indeed," smiled Simms! "I was the first one notified so I came at once to protect the interest of my client! Now about the insurance, I suppose you'd like to pay off right away!"

"Mr. Simms," answered Degan, "I appreciate your understanding of my problems and your readiness to settle immediately! However, I'd like to have our physician make the routine examination and then I'm sure we can come to terms! Since the patient is now under a sedative, suppose I return with the doctor at three this afternoon?"

It was agreed and Ed hurried away to his office! He wanted a little time to try to place that face! He was sure he had seen Mary Barth some place before and it bothered him! He went through the files of pictures and his hunch paid off! There was little doubt in his mind that she was the notorious insurance swindler who was known in her own circle

as Fake Fall Annie and she had pulled this trick before! Able to steel herself against pain, she could remain motionless against the prick of needles when the doctors tested various parts of her body for nerve reaction! It was up to him to make her move and prove her a phony! If he did, it would mean jail for Annie!

Leaving the office, he stopped at a drugstore and bought a small glass bottle and then took a hurried trip to the country! He was back and entering the hospital just as the clock struck three! Thaddeus Simms was waiting for him in the patient's room! Mary Barth lay motionless!

"I'm sorry," apologized Degan, "but our doctor will be delayed a few minutes! Perhaps I could make a superficial examination!"

"Certainly," replied Simms confidently. "We want to coöperate completely!"

Degan went to the bed, pretending only to be testing the feeling in the woman's feet and ankles! There was no reaction! Then he sat alongside her watching and waiting!

"There's really nothing we can do," he said to Simms, "until the doctor gets here!"

The minutes moved along slowly but Ed kept a keen eye on the patient! There was no sign of movement but finally he noticed that beads of perspiration had popped out on her upper lip and brow and there was a wild look of panic in her eyes! Suddenly she gave a shriek and leaped from the bed screaming! Simms rushed to her side, his face ugly with anger!

"Shut up, you fool," he shouted! "You're spoiling everything!"

"He did it," she yelled, pointing a finger at Degan and glaring at him with grim hatred!

"Sure," grinned Degan, "I opened a bottle of red ants in the bed when I pretended to examine her! I thought they might liven Annie up a little!"

And then, as the doctor entered, he added with a well satisfied smile, "You forget, Simms! There are tricks to all trades!"

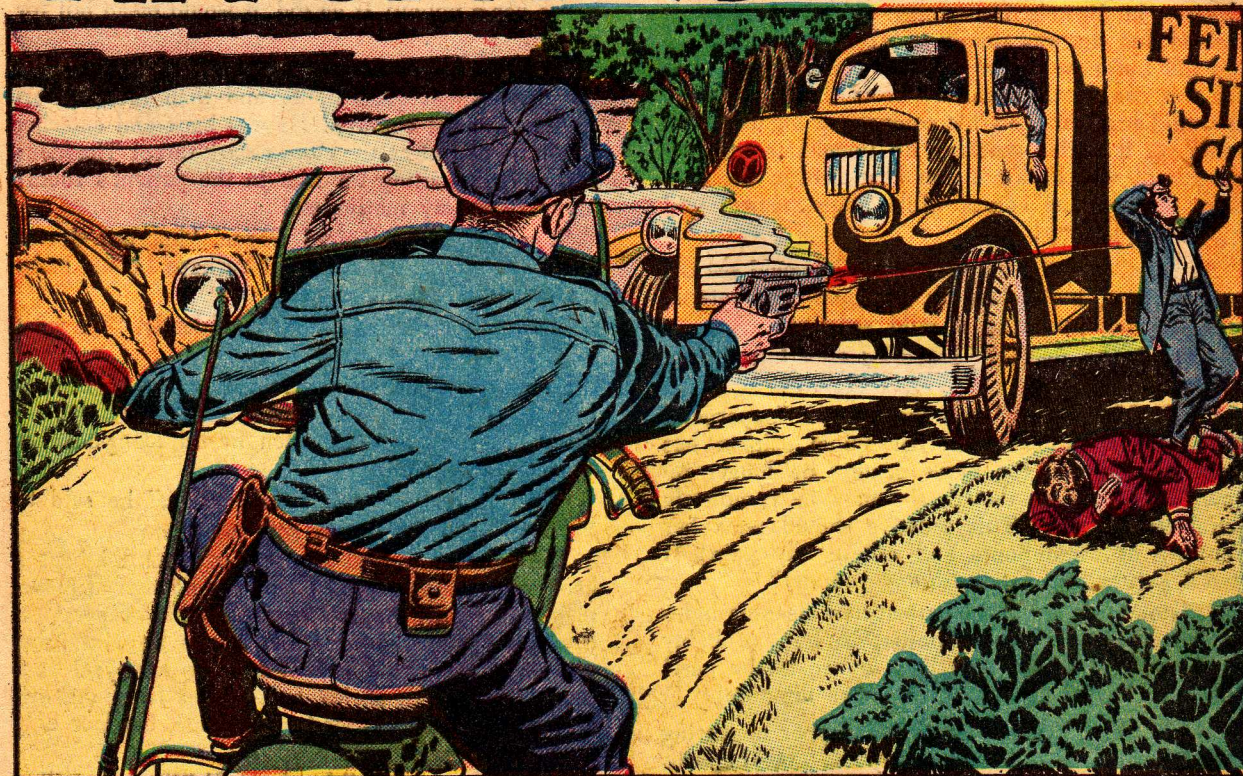
SOLUTION:

If Helen Forbes had really fallen heavily, water from the nearly full tub would have splashed onto the floor—but the floor was perfectly dry! And if water were on the floor it couldn't have evaporated in that short time! That broke the case—and Forbes!

POLICE COMICS

PETE CANNON WAS HAUNTED--BY HIS FATHER'S GHOST! NOT ACTUALLY HAUNTED, YOU UNDERSTAND, BUT IT WAS PRACTICALLY THE SAME THING! THE TROUBLE WAS THAT NO MATTER HOW GOOD A POLICE JOB HE DID, EVERYBODY COMPARED HIM TO HIS FATHER, WHO WAS AN EVEN BETTER COP! IT TOOK A LOT OF COURAGE AND A LOT OF FIGHT BEFORE PETE EARNED HIS OWN MEDALS AND QUIT BEING

THE HAUNTED COP



PETE CANNON WAS A STATE TROOPER, ATTACHED TO THE MOTORCYCLE DIVISION! THE DAY HE PUT ON HIS UNIFORM HE STARTED OUT WITH TWO STRIKES AGAINST HIM...

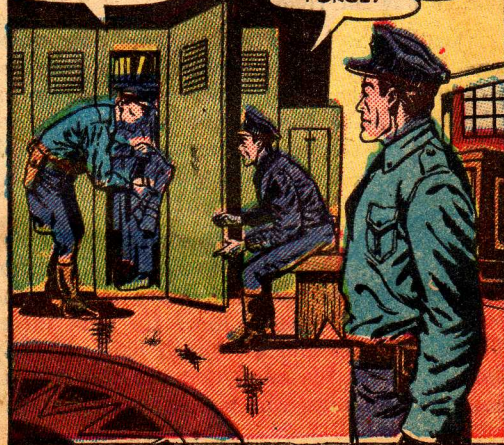
I HEAR OLD TOM CANNON'S KID GOES ON DUTY FOR THE FIRST TIME TODAY!

HE LOOKS LIKE HE'LL COME THROUGH OKAY, BUT HE'LL NEVER BE THE COP HIS FATHER WAS! OLD TOM CANNON WAS THE BEST!



WHEN A CROOK HEARD TOM CANNON WAS AFTER HIM HE JUST WALKED INTO THE BARRACKS AND GAVE UP!

YOU SAID IT! THE DAY TOM CANNON DIED, THE DEPARTMENT LOST THE GREATEST COP IN THE HISTORY OF THE FORCE!



POLICE COMICS

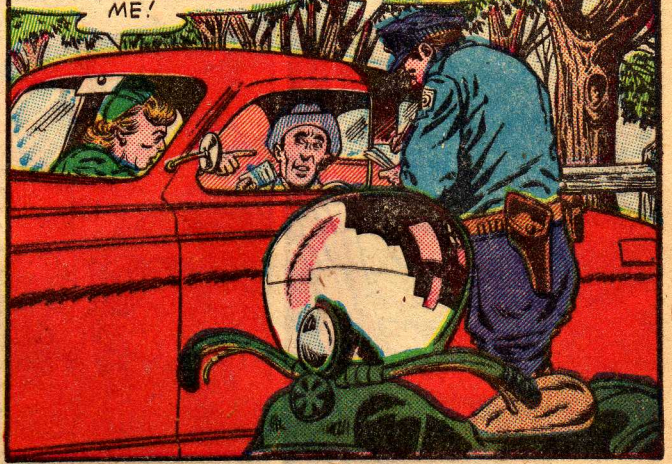
THEY'VE GOT IT ALL FIGURED OUT-- ALL OF THEM! THEY THINK I'LL NEVER MAKE THE GRADE THE WAY DAD DID, BUT BY HEAVEN, I SURE AM GOING TO TRY!



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, TROOPER PETE CANNON DID HIS ROUTINE JOB OF ISSUING TICKETS TO DRIVERS BREAKING THE SPEED LAWS...

I TOLD YOU, HERBERT-- I TOLD YOU THAT YOU WERE DRIVING TOO FAST BUT NO, YOU NEVER LISTEN TO ME!

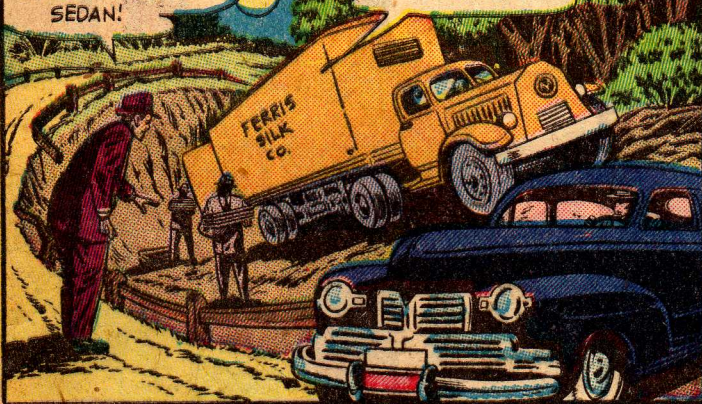
AWRIGHT, MARTHA, WILL YOU STOP NAGGING ME! OHH, WHY DID I EVER GET MARRIED?



THEN ONE NIGHT, MASKED MEN WATCHED A SILK TRUCK CRASH, AND SUDDENLY DESCENDED ON THE TRUCK LIKE VULTURES!

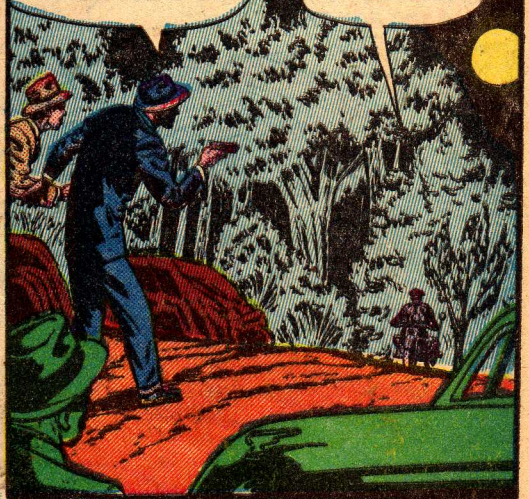
MAKE IT SNAPPY! GET THE REST OF THAT SILK LOADED INTO THE SEDAN!

HEY-- I HEAR SOMETHIN'! SOUNDS LIKE A MOTORCYCLE -- COMIN' THIS WAY!



A COPPER! OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK!

HIJACKERS!



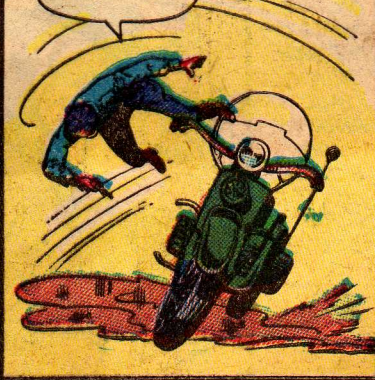
THROW DOWN THOSE GUNS! YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

HAW! HAW! COME ON, YA TIN HERO-- ARREST US! HAW! HAW!

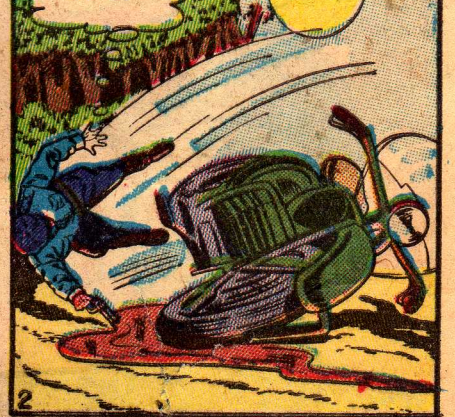


SUDDENLY THE TROOPER'S MOTORCYCLE SKIDDED ON AN OIL SLICK, AND THREW HIM OFF LIKE A BUCKING BRONCO!

WHAT... ?!!



GOT TO KEEP ROLLING! IF I STOP, ONE OF THOSE SLUGS WILL STOP ME FOR KEEPS!



POLICE COMICS



ONCE I GET BEHIND THAT TREE I'VE GOT MY WORK CUT OUT FOR ME!

BLAST THAT COPPER! WHY THE HECK DON'T HE STAND STILL FOR A SEC SO'S WE KIN PLUG HIM!

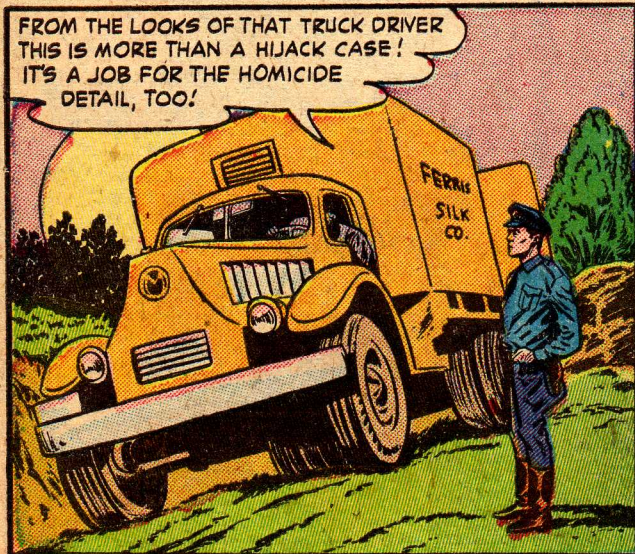


YOU'VE HAD YOUR WARNING!

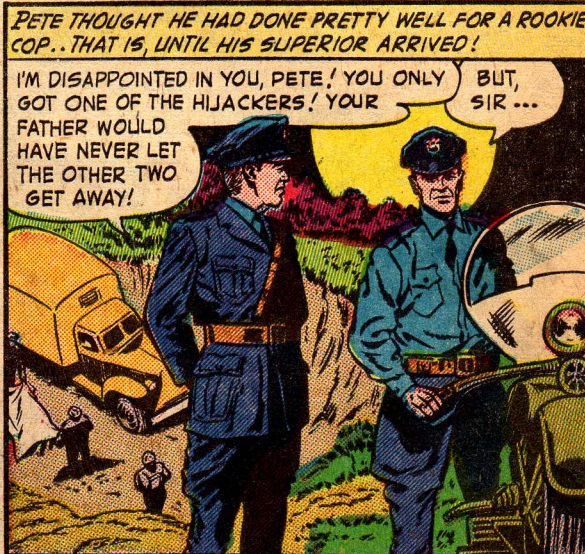
GULP! LET'S GET OUTA HERE! I AIN'T STAYIN' AROUND TO TRADE SLUGS WITH THAT HAWKEYE!



I'M JUST WASTING BULLETS! AND I CAN'T CHASE THEM ON A WRECKED MOTOR-CYCLE! THAT'S THAT! I'D BETTER GET WORD TO THE BARRACKS!



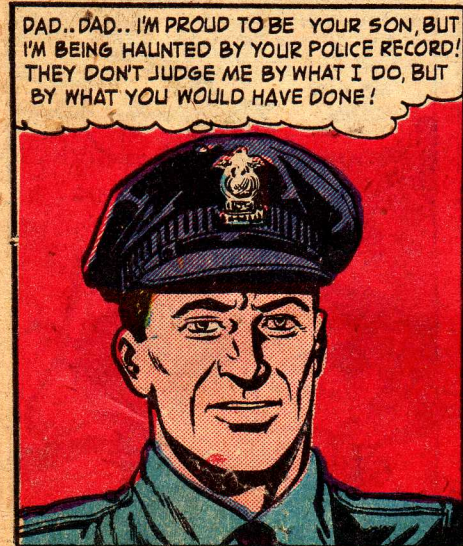
FROM THE LOOKS OF THAT TRUCK DRIVER THIS IS MORE THAN A HIJACK CASE! IT'S A JOB FOR THE HOMICIDE DETAIL, TOO!



PETE THOUGHT HE HAD DONE PRETTY WELL FOR A ROOKIE COP.. THAT IS, UNTIL HIS SUPERIOR ARRIVED!

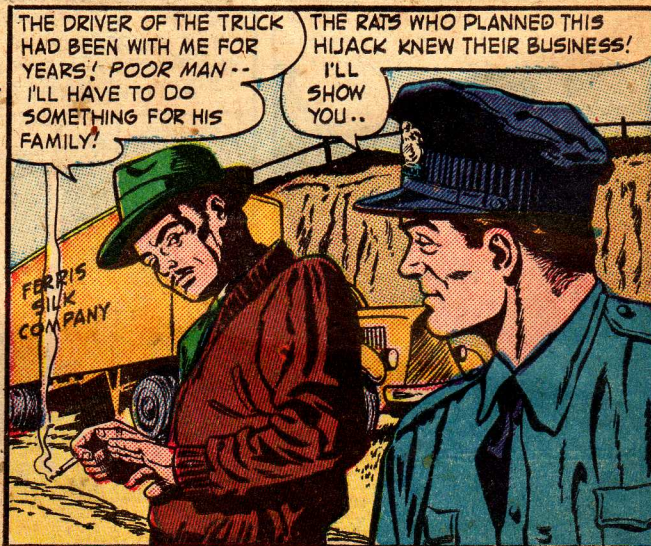
I'M DISAPPOINTED IN YOU, PETE! YOU ONLY GOT ONE OF THE HIJACKERS! YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE NEVER LET THE OTHER TWO GET AWAY!

BUT, SIR...



DAD..DAD.. I'M PROUD TO BE YOUR SON, BUT I'M BEING HAUNTED BY YOUR POLICE RECORD! THEY DON'T JUDGE ME BY WHAT I DO, BUT BY WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE DONE!

LATER, FOLLOWING INSTRUCTIONS, PETE CANNON CALLED ON THE OWNER OF THE SILK TRUCK, PAUL FERRIS, AND BROUGHT HIM TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME...

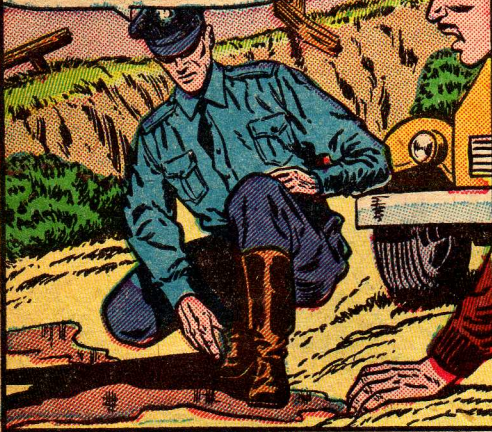


THE DRIVER OF THE TRUCK HAD BEEN WITH ME FOR YEARS! POOR MAN -- I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING FOR HIS FAMILY!

THE RATS WHO PLANNED THIS HIJACK KNEW THEIR BUSINESS! I'LL SHOW YOU..

POLICE COMICS

THEY SPILLED OIL AT THE TURN, KNOWING DARN WELL YOUR BIG TRUCK WOULD SKID ON THE OIL AND CRASH AT THE CURVE! THE BOYS WHO DID THIS WERE REAL PROS!



AFTER PICKING UP A NEW MOTORCYCLE, PETE ESCORTED THE SILK TRUCK OWNER TO HIS WAREHOUSE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN!

OFFICER, I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU INSISTED ON RETURNING TO MY WAREHOUSE!

CALL IT A HUNCH, BUT THIS HIJACK BOTHERS ME! IT WAS TOO WELL PLANNED! I CAN'T HELP THINKING IT MIGHT BE AN INSIDE JOB!



LOOK HERE! OIL STAIN ON THIS SILK BOLT! THAT OIL COULD HAVE COME FROM THE ROAD WHEN THE HIJACKED STUFF WAS BEING TRANSFERRED TO THE GETAWAY CAR!

T-THAT'S RIDICULOUS! ARE YOU SUGGESTING THOSE THREE HIJACKERS WORKED FOR ME?

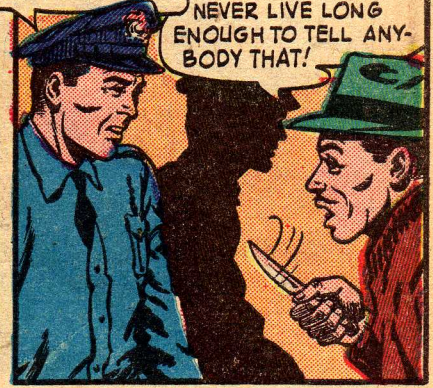


THREE? HOW'D YOU KNOW IT WAS THREE MEN? NOBODY TOLD YOU! YOU BETTER TALK, FERRIS -- OR MAYBE I'LL DO THE TALKING FOR YOU!

IT'S AN OLD RACKET, MISTER! YOU HIRED THOSE CROOKS TO "HIJACK" YOUR SILK! SINCE YOU'RE INSURED FOR THE LOSS, YOU COULD RESELL THE SILK LATER WITH NOBODY THE WISER! YOU'D COLLECT DOUBLE-DOUGH FOR THAT SILK!

YOU-- YOU'LL

NEVER LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO TELL ANYBODY THAT!



THINK I'M SCARED? DROP THAT KNIFE AND TELL ME WHERE YOUR BOYS ARE HIDING OUT! TALK!

UGH-- MY ARM! ALL RIGHT! I'LL TELL YOU! THEY'RE IN AN EMPTY BARN ON PAWTUCKET ROAD!



THERE'S ALWAYS A CHUMP LIKE YOU WHO THINKS HE CAN PULL A FAST ONE WITHOUT EVER BEING FOUND OUT!



POLICE COMICS

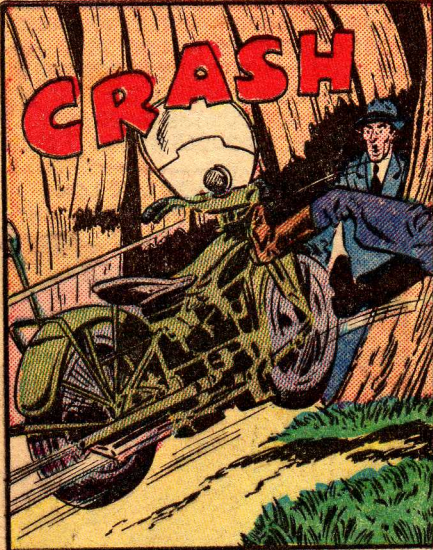
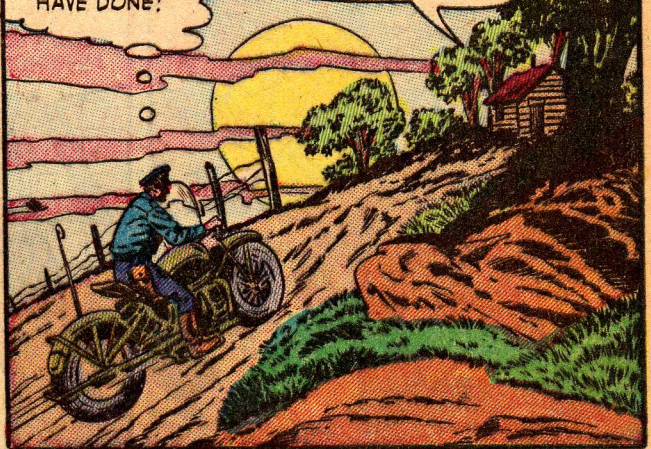
THERE WAS NO TIME TO STOP AT THE BARRACKS FOR HELP, SO TROOPER CANNON DECIDED TO TAKE THE HI-JACKERS SINGLE-HANDED!



I'VE BEEN SPOTTED! AND THEY'RE BARRICADED INSIDE! WELL, DAD -- I'VE GOT TO GET AT THEM, AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY IN!

OKAY, DAD - HERE GOES! I'M GOING TO DO WHAT YOU WOULD HAVE DONE!

HEY! WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH THAT COP! HE AIN'T SLOWIN' DOWN! HE'S COMIN' RIGHT AT US -- TOP SPEED!



PUT 'EM UP -- FAST!

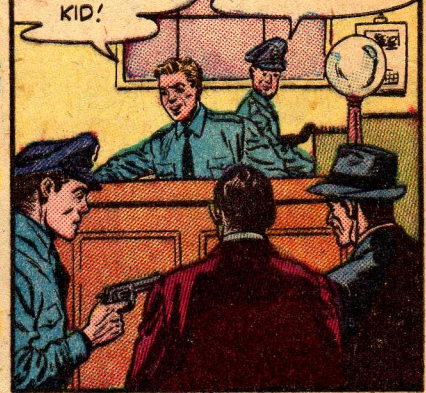
OKAY! I GOT 'EM UP! DON'T SHOOT! DON'T SHOOT!



SOMETIME LATER, THE GALLANT TROOPER TOOK HIS PRISONERS INTO CUSTODY!

HOLY SMOKE! IT'S OLD TOM CANNON'S KID!

AND WILL YA LOOK AT WHAT HE'S BROUGHT WITH HIM!



LATER, WHEN THE CASE WAS CLOSED ON THE BOOKS..

PETE, YOUR FATHER WOULD HAVE BEEN PROUD OF YOU THIS DAY!

I HOPE SO, SIR! BUT I GUESS I'LL NEVER BE AS GOOD A COP AS MY FATHER!



DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT, BOY! FROM THE WAY YOU'RE GOING YOU'LL BE MAKING A NEW RECORD FOR THE CANNON FAMILY!

THAT'S RIGHT, KID! LIKE FATHER, LIKE SON! GOOD COPS -- BOTH OF THEM!





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Serve The LORD and You Can Have These

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The FUN man, Dept. V-136, FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

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HIGH
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